

The Truth about Colin Creevy...

by Astra

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Summary: The Truth About Colin Creevy: Prolouge to the Vicky Voldemort Chronicles (can stand alone as a story) Learn about colins secret life!

The Truth about Colin Creevy...

> <meta name="ProgId"> The Truth about Colin Creevy: Prolouge to the Vicky Voldemort Chronicles

The Truth about Colin Creevy: Prologue to the Vicky Voldemort Chronicles.

It was the perfect plan. No one would ever suspect him. How could they? A muggle-born? be a spy for He-Who-Must-Not-Be-Named? Never! And Indeed a spy for the Dark Lord would have never been Petrified by Slitherin's monster. But Colin Creevy was both of these things. It was absolutely perfect. It wouldn't be un-believable that he was so infatuated with Harry that he wanted to follow him around all the time and take his picture. In fact it was quite true. Since the first time Colin Had read about Harry in "Great Wizarding Events of the 20th century" he had idolized him. That is why he was so eager to take the job, and being muggle born, wasn't exactly well informed about who not to associate with, so he leapt at the chance to "be an informant" really for Harry's own good" not knowing what he was getting into.

It was an added plus that he ended up in Griffindor. This gave him even more time to do his dirty work. At night he wrote meter-long essays about what Harry had done that day, finding it difficult not to make everything he did sound heroic and spectacular, and making things sound sneaky and suspicious. That was what spies were supposed to do weren't they? Once he was finished, he'd unload the film he had shot that day, and place it in an envelope with the long, now folded, essay. Then he would send them off to the very secretive MDA (Ministry of the Dark Arts) Office with an owl sent to him from them each night at 9 o'clock. The other boys in his dormitory supposed he was just very close to his parents, or that they were a bit

overprotective, wanting to hear from him, in great detail, the happenings of each day.

But eventually Colin shortened the essays up a bit. He wrote in less detail, and told it how it was, instead of exaggerating everything to make it sound dreadfully exciting. You see, all this spying was cutting in on Colin's schoolwork, and to make matters worse, he was beginning to think Harry saw him as a pest.

If Harry didn't want him around, he couldn't spy, then his job would be threatened, and then he would be on You-know-who's bad side, and that could never be good.

As they always seem to in time's of great fear and confusion (you see Mrs. Norris had been petrified and there was great talk of something called the chamber of secrets?) Colins worst fears came true. And soon after he was himself petrified. Luckily he escaped death because he only saw the monster through his camera lens. He saw this as a punishment for not bringing back as much information as he had in the past, but it was not. Voldemort would not be that dumb, to purposely put his best spy in a state where he was un-able to spy..but it did have desirable (to some people at least) effects on colin. When he was awakened, he made a vow to keep an even closer watch on Harry in the future, and to write as long of essays about the days events as possible.

So now you know the truth, about Colin creevy, A spy for the most Feared Dark wizard of all time. I never would've suspected it had I not been the one that Hired him. But who am I you ask? I am the oneâ€|the only. Vicky Voldemort.

A/N: This is a Prologue to my next horrifying attempt at a series fic (readers begin to grumble about how astra has never completed a series fic) but I don't care! I want to write it and you can't stop me. Just don't expect Book the First to be coming any time soon because I've written about 10 words fo it so far. Please be patient with me on this ok? Thanks!

D/C (disclaimer and claimer): Harry, Colin Creevy, and Mrs. Norris, and everything else except Vicky Voldemort belong to Ms. Rowling herself. Vicky belongs mostly to me, but the Voldemort area of her name belongs to Ms. Rowling also. Satisfied?

End
file.